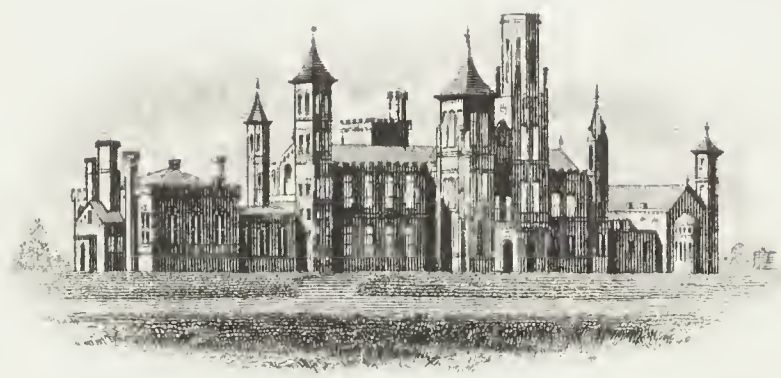


UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
BUREAU OF AMERICAN ETHNOLOGY
ASTROPHYSICAL OBSERVATORY
NATIONAL ZOOLOGICAL PARK

ALL CORRESPONDENCE
SHOULD BE ADDRESSED
TO THE SECRETARY



SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

Washington, U.S.A.

NATIONAL GALLERY OF ART
NATIONAL COLLECTION OF FINE ARTS
FREER GALLERY OF ART
INTERNATIONAL EXCHANGES
DIVISION OF RADIATION AND
ORGANISMS

16 de marzo de 1939.

A los Amigos y Corresponsales
de la Institución Smithsonianiana.

El portador de esta carta, Dr. Waldo L. Schmitt, está relacionado en una capacidad científica con el Museo Nacional de los Estados Unidos (Curador de Invertebrata Marinas). Está delegado de la Institución Smithsonianiana sobre la Hancock Pacific Expedition, que este año hace investigaciones a lo largo del litoral septentrional de Sud-América y dentro de las aguas de las islas adyacentes.

Todas las atenciones y facilidades que Usted se serva prestar al Doctor Schmitt y a sus compañeros en el yate Velero III serán sinceramente apreciadas por la Institución Smithsonianiana.

CG Abbot
Secretario.



SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

March 25, 1939.

Dr. Waldo L. Schmitt,
Passenger, S. S. Cristobal,
Arriving March 28,
Cristobal, Canal Zone.

Dear Waldo:

Herewith I am enclosing a number of documents, which
in your letter to Miss McCain you said you would need.

I think you are mistaken about the bill of lading as
your outfit was billed through to Balboa and should be transferred
without any difficulty across the Zone. Herewith however you will
find bill of lading, certificate from the Metropolitan Police
Department, and statements from the Public Health Service and
Group Health Association which it is hoped will serve your purpose.

Everything is going on here as usual. Schultz leaves
tonight.

Asever, yours,



H. S. Bryant, Chief,
Correspondence & Documents.

B:U

The Secy has appointed Clark,
Mitman & Schler a committee
to go over the centennial suggestions
and brief them for him and to make
recommendations. I've urged the
committee to hold another more
general meeting of the staff to
discuss the whole thing.

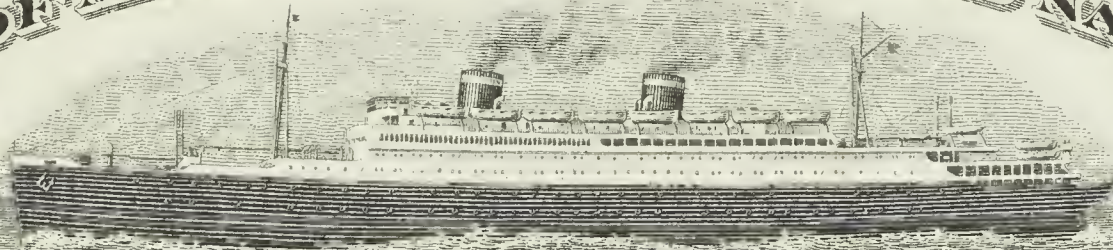
SERIAL NUMBER

Z150522

A.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE

BUREAU OF MARINE INSPECTION AND NAVIGATION



SEAMAN'S CERTIFICATE OF IDENTIFICATION

(TO BE RETAINED BY THE SEAMAN)

Port of NEW YORKMAR 20 1939

The bearer, Waldo LaSalle Schmitt
(Name of seaman, in full)
 whose home address is Highland Lane, Lakoma
Park Md., born in Washington, D.C.
(State or Country)
 on June 25, 1887, is a citizen of U.S.
(Date of birth)

If naturalized - year _____, if 1st papers - year _____, if alien
 - date of head tax, if any, _____

Statement of personal description: Height 5 ft. 10 1/2 inches,
 Color of hair Brown, Color of eyes Blue, Complexion Fair

Frank Hogan
(Signature of issuing officer)

Deputy U. S. Shipping Commissioner

(Title)

Seaman's Thumb Print



Waldo LaSalle Schmitt
(Signature of seaman)

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM

WASHINGTON, D. C.

MAR 15 1930, 193

Respectfully referred to

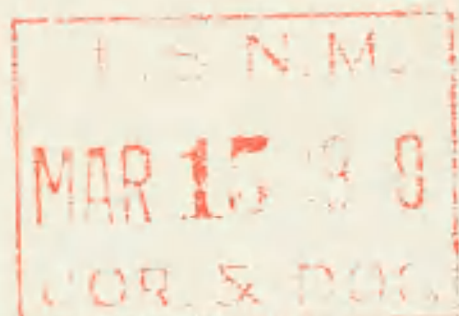
Dr. Schmitt

To note,
you can take
this with you
if you'll promise
to bring it back
P

ADDRESS REPLY TO
THE SECRETARY OF THE NAVY
AND REFER TO INITIALS
AND NO.

ALL/EB(390308)

NAVY DEPARTMENT
WASHINGTON



MAR 14 1939

Sir:

Referring to your letter of 8 March, 1939, regarding the handling of messages from Dr. Schmitt, Curator of Marine Invertebrates on the Staff of the U. S. National Museum, in connection with the forthcoming trip of the Hancock Pacific Expeditions, I am pleased to advise you that the Navy will be glad to handle the traffic referred to in your correspondence.

Please advise Dr. Schmitt that his messages should be prefixed "GOVT NMU" in order that they may be properly handled through the Naval Communication System.

Respectfully,

William D. Leahy
Acting Secretary of the Navy.

Secretary
Smithsonian Institution
Washington, D. C.

①
Tuesday May 2nd

Dear Miss McCain, The last of the
scribbles. I shall see what I can
find in suitable and reasonable letters;
The ship's th. and I are going ashore for
a rum punch at a place he knows;
also to pick up a couple of bottles of
rum apiece too. Write about that
when I see you. // The weather
has been grand. The zone was al-
most beastly hot, even some of
the "natives" down there were complain-
ing and praying for rain; but the ship
no sooner it got to sea was cooler
one could want almost too cool for
some, which makes me wonder what
her York is going to be like at this
time of year. Scarcely Palm beach
weather. I had asked the family

could get up to meet me, see the ex-
position + visit the housing, but they
they are willing to please the old man
for over a week end, the midweek is
out because of school (and I guess dates
too) and no finals will soon be held,
I guess. I have the man in charge of
the Police station at Gambou as room
mate. He has (attached to the station)
a dandy ~~the~~ "Wheeler Playmate" motor
cruiser that all the zone people sponge
a for cruises on the lake. He's offered
me a ride a trip anytime I come by;
(next year?) If Bunco's goes, I feel
quite sure that I shall be counted
on. The nurse was just good to me,
and talks of taking her son Marshall along
too. It will be a grand trip if they do
pull it off. ~~It~~ looks as though
I shall be back on the job Tuesday

Wednesday the latest, 9th or 10th of May.
 That will give me a chance to look over
 the estimates before Stejneger's deadline.
 Is Wetmore back? Gosh there is a lot
 I want to know about but this is no
 time to ask questions. There's a lot
 you want to know about too, but it
 likewise is no place to answer a lot
 of questions, let alone anticipate them.

Poor Miss Rathbun, As long as she has
 started staying home, I don't suppose she'll
 ever get down again for any length of
 time. Perhaps it's just as well. John
 takes all the crab-buck home, and I really
 haven't a single thing for her to look at.
 Until your letter on Panama I was a bit
 worried about explaining the situation to her.
 It would be fate if she were to pick up a bit
 of money on my return & come down to
 work on the crab. I thought I might have for
 her. Anyway, I think of you, to give you a
 much of nothing for three little sheets. I think of
 Florence too, now and then. I'm holding a good thought over you and yours.

See note below first.

(4)

Hope all the cripples are improved your knee
Jones appendix, Malme's eye, Kellogg's hernia
and Sholmacker's inconvenience.

We can use Wakefield as catalogues even
if only a few a day. but I'll have to
begin checking a few now and then to see
that they are O.K. I guess I should
have done that long ago. If you see
any of the lunch club members say hello
to them, also the Bildehard branch, or
Commerce. I hope Bryant will
for give me for not writing him something
now and then, but with Wetmore out
of the way + not pressure on the for
radio. I did feel relieved I had so
little to think up to send. I find this
writing on the back reads easier if the sheet
is laid on a black table top.

Haven't forget to remember me to Sarge + his staff
too, + whenever else I ought should remember.

Sat. 29/39

Hear Miss McCain. When! That was a
big mail at Zetich's. I did not get
it until late this afternoon. The other
mail to the P. M. was brought over to
Cristobal where we arrived yesterday a.m. at
7⁴⁰ in the morning. Well I'm glad you
have had no more of my removal. As
you say both kids are rather spoiled, & I
guess mother is to blame. That boy will
get life if he hurts one body is he trying driving
with his one eye. I used to think he had some
sense. Say the Zetichs tonight they are
good souls. Their daughter is here for Guaya-
quil with a girl friend. So a Senorita Plaza,
a real nice girl much like Olivia, but
more free & taller. Thanks for the clipping Mary Lee
will just get dirtied by that common sucker
Fairbanks; give her three months of it & he'll be
done with her. I guess it's just spite as he hurt
to know that he can't get married as he likes to.
but Fairbanks Jr. is just too much. For him
rather, I shall run in to see her just as soon as
I get home, poor soul, he should have a home to retire
to, that the nephew, his dislike of him is well grounded

(2)
I must have seen through him, the kind of man
he was years ago when he knew what was what &
the prejudice just stuck tighter than a failing
memory could dislodge. — I guess the physical
as well as mental effort of coming down & trying to
do what has gotten just a little too much for him.
Sorry I missed Ellen. That whole round good.
I don't quarrel about what you take, make it two I
owe it to you + more. Thanks for the hint about
the British table, but I'm warned they tend to warp. All
right, + try to get a rectangular one at that. It's done
practically no buying, so the \$100 limit is by no means
jeopardized. That Civil Service stuff I'll bring
home with me, it isn't worth air mail.

Speaking of Miss R. John is going East in June
will reach there about June 20th. Sorry the
dickens about Kelley, but let you + me his heaviest
work was always done at home, but he's got to claim
office to get P.H. service to fix him up. We can help
him to get that. And now bad man's eye. + you
missed him. Say how did that! Ruffer? I'm
sorry you tried to take on so much work. The President
got was a good hand as; let's rest a while. Here's a
clipping from Bullboard. Palmer is certainly the
world's champion hand luck man. I guess maybe
you ought to let a few more official have a try for
but I'll be back here ere this get to you. This
is a punk letter, getting started here makes me feel that
I ought to be able to talk to you in person, + that makes
writing feel as damned inadequate. That I don't answer
hasn't held the few days more. I can't say much about
you Pacific. See. Express. If I had that arranged to take home
has been working on one, I'd go in a minute, I'd want to give them

a new zoogeographic study & not the same old gulch.
rehab I used at Calif Acad & Pacific Grove, in many
of the same people will be there. I'll cogitate a
way home. // Be good to yourself once; all sorts of
good thoughts & then me, to you B

Bring mine & Taylor's proof along.

Curacao

Sunday a.m.
April 23^d

Dear Miss McCain, we are rushing
homeward, or to speak, short stops &
not many of them; we leave here to-
morrow Monday at 6 a.m. for a
bit of dredging in the Gulf of Venezuela,
maybe one other stop beside that &
then Panama. It looks as though
it may be all of the 28th before we
reach there. Hope my steamer servant
will be good for otherwise I will have
to spend a week in Panama waiting for
the next one. I left my name (in a
note) to the agent at Panama City &
also wrote a letter to the ~~main~~ zone
office in Cristobal asking for space
before we left Balboa. (They state in
literature "if any space left after zone
employees have been accommodated".
Here's hoping & if all goes through on schedule
I ought to be home before the 10th of May.
Not much of a letter. Will it do?

Still no purpose a bulky collection.
Had I told you after a prepared to collect
fish, hearing that Wade was not going.
The (John) took him after all. I think
he's gotten some nice things, and a lot
of anchovies (rather a quantity at a
few places). I asked John if I
might pack them up to take back with
me & he said, no, & it would be
better to have Bildeshaad write in
and ask for them. Well that's the
correct way & what we usually do,
but I wonder if they would send
them to him collect. I was thinking
that Bildeshaad might write him
Mr. Cullor, in this fashion. Ginsberg
has been writing to her about fish
matters, & so he thought he would
like to enquire about anchovies
that

might be gotten on the cruise. If
they would like to have them worked up
along with his monograph he would
be glad to do it, if they would
read them on. Or if he would
rather wait till I get back he could
write John direct & please his vanity
maybe this would be the more politic move.

Sarah is leaving P.O. clear
on Sunday & morning & Lingling
off collect. So here

gives good by till
Panama

To

April 20.

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Here is the proof of your Presidential paper, and Taylor's, too. Everything in this pile is for Taylor. The rest is yours.

Like a nut, I've been addressing letters to you in Zetek's care. I'm sure you'll get them promptly, but I guess I should have addressed them to the yacht but I never thought of it. Mr. Bryant suggested this address for this proof. You'll find all my letters at Zetek's.

Sincerely,

L. Mc.

Miss Rathbun has not been back for a week. Mr. Shoemaker called on her night before last and said she seemed well, but did not say anything about coming back. She said something about being "so glad that Jane could now have her desk."

April 20, 1939

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

I could probably have saved the government money, if I had saved up all these Panama letters and mailed them in one envelope!

Enclosed is a copy of a letter from Mr. Clausen, of the 6th Pacific Science Congress inviting you to be a speaker. I wrote him, explaining that you were away and telling him that I was forwarding your letter to him. Do you think you can go? Would the Museum pay your way? It would be awfully nice for you to go, I think, if you could wangle the money out of some one.

You'll be interested in the enclosed clipping. There was also a note about it in the Sunday paper. I read only the headlines that day and though the woman's name was vaguely familiar to me, I didn't place it until Monday when Mr. Bryant asked me if I had seen it. He said Mrs. Schmitt and Mrs. Bryant were much excited by it. I said to Mr. Bryant, "Why, Hunt just sent that bracelet down here for appraisal at Christmas time." Mr. Bryant replied, "Did Hunt say that it was for his wife?"

Mr. Kelly has just discovered that he has a double hernia. He blames it on lifting heavy things around here, and is seeking to have the operation through the Public Health Service. I think he will succeed. The trouble just developed in the last month. He said he noticed a little pain the day he packed up your outfit, but thought nothing of it. Then there was a swelling in his groin, which he still thought nothing about until it grew larger all the time. He finally went to his doctor a few days ago, who diagnosed it as hernia. He then went over to Public Health, where they examined him and told him it was a double hernia. Apparently it is not yet very bad, and can be corrected.

There is nothing more to tell you. Mr. Maloney's eye is still giving him a great deal of trouble and he cannot use the microscope. I called Jane's family Monday and they said she was doing as well as could be just after the operation. We are certainly a bunch of cripples down here. I even skinned my knee!

The Crustacea section of the Zool. Record just came in this morning. It is fairly fat, and I guess I will be busy carding the entries for the rest of the time you are gone. I am almost through recopying your paper on the Presidential trip (that is, the original one with the diary entries). I got the volume of Memoirs of the Soc. Biogéographie back from the library, thinking I would soon be able to translate some more of those articles, and have been fighting with Angelo over the French dictionary. I finally told him to leave it here and come in here when he needs to consult it. He doesn't seem to need it nearly so often!

Sincerely,

Louis Malin

You better get back here pretty soon, or you will have only two quarts of Angelo's whiskey left instead of three! It's pretty good stuff and I'd about decided that perhaps I really deserve two of them for taking care of them for you!

SIXTH PACIFIC SCIENCE CONGRESS
San Francisco, California
July 24-August 12, 1939

Under the auspices of the

NATIONAL RESEARCH COUNCIL

Office of the Secretary-General of the Congress,
Room 205, Hilgard Hall,
University of California, Berkeley, California, U.S.A.

April 17, 1939

Dr. Waldo L. Schmitt
National Museum
Washington, D. C.

My dear Dr. Schmitt:

The Committee on the Sixth Pacific Science Congress has decided to arrange for a number of General Sessions for presentation of addresses dealing with scientific problems of outstanding significance to the Pacific Area. These addresses will be scheduled for evening sessions during the Congress, and they will be open not only to members of the Congress but also to the general public. We hope that they will deal, therefore, in summary fashion with matters of interest to all informed people.

In behalf of the Committee, I have been authorized to extend an invitation to you to deliver one of these addresses, and I sincerely hope that your interest in the Congress will persuade you to accept. If you are able to attend the Congress and to accept this commission will you kindly inform me, at your earliest convenience, as to the exact title of your address; and also as to any facilities, such as lantern projection, which would be needed in connection with it. We leave the subject entirely to your judgment.

Very truly yours,

Roy E. Clausen,
Secretary.

Mailed at Port of Spain
Trinidad April 16, 1939.

Dear Miss McLain, I guess you will
see what there is of a diary in due course
there isn't very much of it anyway
you look at it, — and not much of
a letter ^{to go} with it either — this one. I
guess the present Mrs. Bancroft in the
light are for the Capt. — no particular
incident, just the general way of
getting along, she knows when to let him
alone, & when not to let him, & it's all
done with the best of grace, because after
all she's the boss, she doesn't act it but
you know it anyway — just the woman
for the place, and one we will never have
any trouble with, as long as the Capt. wants
to go on as he has been going, at the time.

Robbie (at Panama) was as busy as
a beaver arranging talks by this & that
of us at her regular Field Club meetings.
& living around with the rest of the time.
You've got to admit it, she is a good, if

troublesome soul. She has gotten together ⁽²⁾
an interested group of kids. Some
of them will go on from where she
leaves, or leads them. A Persian
was very much impressed by one chap
who is interested in snakes, there's
another interested in fish; others in
various things. The mollusk collection
is a seem to be a very good one. I
was surprised to see how much
work Bartsch or Rehder had done ~~by~~
them. John stopped a few minutes each
a couple of days, maybe 3 or 4 hrs
all told & named some crabs for her.
I didn't go on a field trip she arranged
because of a prior date with Zelen but
it was just as well; I got a little
writing done instead. Robbie She even
went to the expense of having most of us
up to a little supper supper at her room.
Mr. Foster was there too, Phyllis & a couple
of her prize students (at Field Club).
Beyond mere mention of a possible visit

to the museum, nothing was said of Washington ⁽³⁾
beyond kind remembrance to you. Al Bond
wasn't mentioned at all. — John is
the director's chord & does it with some of
Sweet's scenery, but not so much, for
many things Sweet used to attend to
either have to be brought to the Capt's atten-
tion or else offer slide. Haven't seen a
purpose at the right time yet. If
Sweet were here I'm sure I'd have
had a a truly novel. We have still
have the cruising time left, maybe we
will come to land yet. I hope so, because
the cruise & the stuff we are getting, although
very fine, is nothing spectacular, or of head
line caliber. I shall always be glad
that we've seen what we've seen of the
crustacea down this way, & I should like
to see more, perhaps another fine. We are
not getting all we should, but there will
be plenty of amphipods if little else.
I can make a few words here after I ^{maybe}
mail at B. I. Spain. Thanks again for a ^{good}
letter just got. Today Monday 17th
If Jane is wise she'll have that appendix out & maybe while I'm away, a good hospital
is a rest & if she's well she'll mend rapidly. You can send post mine & Taylor's
To Panama. We'll be getting back there 25th or 26th there will be no
other mail stops for us. — Isn't it terrible that Hartford and that nice
little of his are going their sep. ways & will marry again.

P.S.

You do not need tell Kelley I'll be in New York on ret.
Just say I'll write as soon as I get back from S. Amer. early
in May.

I am drafting ~~Alma~~ a word about ~~her~~
To Mrs.
Sr. Commander Kelly says, in my case you'd
might do a little more for me saying all
appreciate letter & could not make it in April but
will try hard in May if I get back in time.

I hope Alvin's dance business will be over
by then. Would be nice if they could come with
me to the old man, but I guess bet. school
& duties it'll be too much for them.

Re estimates, make the floor big,
not necessarily better, but stick in words
bookcases with glass doors, mirror etc. etc.
from last year or before.
~~three~~ 4 small set ladders, 2 tall ones.

say smelt. about flooring over corridor, so
we can use upper half; & besides I should
be back by sixth or seventh. You can tell
Stejneger I think he could even wait till tenth.

I have ~~planned~~ asked for reservations on steamer to
Panama on April 30. & if it's a new one I'll
be in N.Y. 5 or 6 days later. If it's one of
the old ones 8 days later.

hope you can let me have proof in Panama to
look over a way home; Also, Taylor, about
article for same cruise. Glad you had
a good center. We didn't even know it happened.
Remember me to Clarence & Barbara.

Tuesday 18th April - 120 a.m. - Starting to bed

April 15, 1939

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Pay day! Don't you wish you were here?

The enclosed questionnaires from Civil Service came this morning, and I thought maybe you could fill them in if you had them. I don't know when they have to be in.

Under separate cover, by regular mail, I am sending a few copies of your separates from the Explorations Pamphlet, which just came. I thought you might like to show them around to some of your friends down there. Sorry they didn't come soon enough to send them so they'd reach you on the Velero.

Burkenroad walked in this morning. We are putting him in Miss Cochran's room, because if Miss Wakefield comes back as we hope, there won't be room for him in here. He just brought his microscope and stuff in this morning, and will be down for work Monday. Mr. Shoemaker is off today. The funeral for Mr. Wetherly's nephew was yesterday and Mr. Shoemaker took the week-end off.

You fell heir to four quarts of whisky the other day, and I immediately snatched one of them. You see, you can't trust me behind your back at all! It was like this. The other day Angelo came in with a handful of tickets issued by one of the American Legion posts to which he belongs. He said he was supposed to have sold the tickets for 10 cents apiece (they were chances on various things), but that he didn't like to do things like that, so he bought the whole bunch himself, and turned in other people's names for them. He said he put down all of our names, as well as others, and the ticket on which he put your name won four quarts of Overholt whisky. I asked him why he didn't take it himself, but he said he never used it and if I thought you would want it he would be glad for you to take it. I said I thought you could use it, so I arranged to get it--and then I thought you owed me one of them for getting them! Don't you think so? Anyway, the bottle is now in my kitchen cupboard! The other three are here.

I have finally thought of something I would like you to bring me if it's not too much trouble and doesn't cost too much, and that is one of those little native mahogany tables they sell in Port-au-Prince. I think they were quite cheap, \$2 or \$3. In any case don't pay over \$5 for one. The ones I saw were of wood of two shades. I think they were made of the lighter shade, with inlaid flowers ~~or~~ decorations of the darker. I wanted one then, but couldn't see myself carrying it half way around the continent with me. As I remember, the ones I saw were round. I'd like a rectangular one better, but a round or oval one would be all right. Don't bother if it's any trouble, or if you've already exhausted your \$100 limit. In any case, use your judgment

about what is pretty, and if there's any choice, get it as cheap as you can. I'll probably send it to my mother. She would like to have one, and has a good place to put a small rectangular one. A little higher than coffee table height would be nice.

Jane is going to have her appendix out Monday morning. She thinks she is going to get up and gallop away from the hospital after about three days, and I have been more or less pleading with her to be sensible and take care of herself. I don't think her mother has much sense, either, about making her take care of herself. Edwin is getting along all right and can't wait to drive a car again. They all seem so helpless. Jane says, "I don't know what we can do with him. We can't keep him ~~far~~ from driving." I said what I'd do fast enough, if everything else failed, would be to report him to the police and tell them to pick him up. He's not supposed to drive for three years after the loss of an eye, until he gets used to the use of only one eye.

The other day one of my friends from Detroit was in town for one day on the way back after a drive to the Smokies. She had with her a young English woman whose husband is connected with a tractor firm in London which is associated with Ford. He has been sent over here for a few months to do some work at the Ford plant in Dearborn. I asked the girl how long she would be here and she said, "We expect to go home in June if the war doesn't call us back sooner." It seemed terrible the casual way in which she said it. She says they are really all set for war over there.

Sincerely,

Lucile Mc Cain

I'm not sending you the return envelope for Civil Service Commission, in order to save postage. The envelope has the initials A.J.S. in the lower left hand corner. You had better put them on the envelope you use, and address it to the Application Division, Civil Service Commission.

On Thursday Miss Rathbun told Mr. Shoemaker twice that she wasn't coming down any more. She said, "You know, I am getting very old, and I get so tired." Yesterday morning Seward called me up all in a stew and wanted to know what happened down here the day before. I said nothing except that her back seemed to hurt her. He said, yes, she had wrenched it, but that wasn't what he meant. She had told him she wasn't coming back any more and said some one told her she'd better not come down here so much. I told him no one in this office ever said such a thing. He said that he really thought no one said it, that it was just a notion she got. He thought she might forget it, and continue to come, but she hasn't been back since. He said, "You know, it will be dreadful for her at home alone." He makes me so mad! He always seems to be so concerned over the trouble it's going to be to him. Of course, if she stays home, they'll have to go over there oftener and keep an eye on her better than they have. *I'm glad this has happened in your absence so that the responsibility of looking after her is put squarely up to Seward.*

April 13, 1939

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

I was just going over some of your letters and found one question that I'm sure I forgot to answer--the price of the Government Manual. The girl who answered the phone said she thought it is \$1.75 for the binder and revisions up to June 30th. The girl who handles it was ill today and this other girl didn't seem to know much about it.

I wrote you to Trinidad a few days ago. I guess you are sufficiently behind schedule that I could almost send this there, too, but I am afraid to take the chance.

We sent the vials to Glassell that you mentioned. I think I forgot to tell you that, too. Some odds and ends of Porcellanids have turned up from time to time, and we are sending them off to him today.

I think Jane is going to the hospital Monday to have her appendix out. She looks kind of pale and peaked, though she is still wailing about having to stay in bed ten days. She has squawked about it so much that I'm getting rather tired of hearing it. The way she complains about all the things she doesn't like to do (like the pass matter and having to get out on time now), I sometimes wonder if her mother hasn't spoiled her pretty badly. Her mother has probably eventually given in to her whenever she has whined long enough. I feel sorry for her having this appendix trouble just when Edwin had to have his eye removed, but he ought to be whaled! At least we don't have any trouble now with Jane hanging around after hours. She rushes home every night to dress Edwin's eye. She says, "Mother can't stand to look at it, so I have to do it." I think the trouble with both the children can probably be laid to having a foolish mother.

Miss Wakefield was in the other day and said that she could be reassigned here if we would ask for her. I talked to Deuterman about it yesterday and he suggested writing to Graf, asking for her, which I did. It will mean that we will have to put Burkenroad down in Miss Cochran's room, as first planned. Miss Cochran is willing.

Burkenroad has looked up all sorts of descriptions of specimens that are supposed to be in our collection. He has sent cards giving the name of the work in which they were described and the number supposed to be here, and wants to see them all. Shoemaker and Maloney have been working for more than a week getting them out, and are about half finished. Burkenroad is going to make all the work he can for us, I'll bet.

Mr. Shoemaker is having fits because you have to be away "just at this time, when it inconveniences him very much." They are bringing Mr. Wetherly's nephew here to bury him in Arlington, and Mr. Shoemaker would like to be off for a few days, but feels he can't take the time because of Burkenroad coming and your absence, etc. Some of the Wetherly family is here, staying at the Shoemakers', and I believe more are coming. The funeral will be tomorrow morning. The young man had been married for a little less than a year.

Eller from Pittsburgh was in here a couple of days ago to see you. He had a small fossil of some sort that he wanted you to look at. He seemed to realize Miss Rathbun's condition, for he said he wouldn't bother her with it.

Miss Rathbun told Mr. Shoemaker this morning that she thought she wouldn't come down any more. She said, "You know, I am getting very old, and I get tired so quickly." She added, "But it is very tiresome staying home." Mr. Shoemaker told her to come down whenever she felt like it but not to feel obliged to come every day. That seemed to comfort her. I think she misses you a great deal.

I hope you have a nice time in Panama while you're waiting for your boat. I'm sure you will. I dreamed the other night that I was there, and spent most of the night walking all over Ancon trying to find the Joneses' house!

I'll have my physical exam at Group Health next Thursday. My mother just wrote me that my great grandmother on her side died of T.B. Since no one since has ever had it to our knowledge, I don't believe I'll admit it!

Sincerely,

Lucile McCain

Miss Fitch has been working on the Comptes Rendus for several days and will continue while Burkenroad is here.

La Guirra Ven.

Wed. April 12/39.

Dear Miss McCain, Gracias! That was
a grand long newsy letter! but I can't
be able to do likewise, not only is the diary
poor stuff. — I have some notes on the
pages facing the written pages of the diary.
Am also keeping some jottings of plans to
send Mr Culloch. Taylor doesn't think
as much of the present set up either its
too half baked, and of course John tries
to carry everything off in grand style,
but is not quite equal to it. The
boys along are willing & pleased, but
really know no one thing well. It would
be better to have a few real men like
Thayer, Maule, Boppman & Taylor
with one or two boys to help, than this flock
of youngsters that John does not keep
after or supervise. Still they are doing
a lot of good work, but wasting a lot
of good opportunities & passing up a lot
of good specimens. Besides they are
trying to have someone for each of two

many individual lines, & we are all crowded
on the deck. Enough of that. You will
have to thank Graf for the wire I got from
him in response to mine. I've been waiting
to send him one each night, but either
we were in port, like Anaba, or else were
late in steaming, anyway it was always
forgotten, but here & Trinidad I'll try
to make amends. We hope to go to
Porto Rico one night, Margarita
one night, & the Port of Spain.

Jor had about Edwin Puller. Says he
it will rob him, oh, make him a bit
more serious minded; but it's a terrible
way to be made to settle down & if it
doesn't? ? Jane better get her affairs
out while well, and in the money. People
who are subject to attacks may last
for a year or anytime. The Glenans
were to leave Panama on the 16th, by
regards to all the folks, Van Hook, C
Walker & the crowd, Bryant & yourself
first, of course. By nightfall then.

⑦
Weirich. That is fine and how can
himself getting that scholarship. It's nice
to tie in with one of these large Universities.
They are just lousy with money. I send
Ruthen is a nut and always will be. You
can see now why he never had any
use for him and his ways. That's one
thing her mind is clear on, she does not
want to send to handle her affairs.

Glad to hear from Bunnell. He
is afraid will have little to write for
him. Stopped in Anaba over night & had
just half a days morning collecting. We
are going to Sulu & Mangapita for a night
each & will do little else than collecting.

Phyllis gave me an address % A.S. Potter, 31
Estabrook Rd., Swampscott Mass. It will take
me about 10 days to get there after leaving here the
16th. Self Bryan. I'll buy him a bunch of
dinner when I return. I'll send you back a
letter or card. Poor Miss Ruthen, with I
could do something for her, I guess I should
have pushed the money at someone maybe for
later when I get back. All pay for her through a
Remember me to Clarence & Mary Kelly & the rest.
Ditch, Angel, & Miss Collins, & what for you?
Baiter man, hope I have money enough left when I get back.

April 11, 1939

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Your letter from Barranquilla came yesterday, along with the regular mail one from Panama.

I mailed a letter to you to La Guaira, so you will soon get it if you haven't already. Mrs. Schmitt called me up several days ago to check on the La Guaira address, and you will undoubtedly hear from her there, too. I really can't think of much to say today, but I suppose you'll be looking for mail at Port of Spain.

Miss McCulloch's letters were very interesting. Would you be seriously interested in the proposition?

Jane did not go off for the week end. There was not even any further discussion of it after Edwin's accident. It is too bad that Kid didn't blow himself to kingdom come and be done with it. It looks to me as though he's nothing but a worry and a drain on his family and he's going to be worse now that he has only one eye. He was to have begun a new job in Baltimore today. Jane is afraid they won't take him when they see the condition he is in, if they are willing to save ~~it~~ *the job* for him at all. She has been advised for the second time to have her appendix out immediately. She is wailing around here about having to stay in bed for ten days "at this time of year." I told her she'd get little sympathy from me from that angle. I told her she has only one body and if she doesn't take care of it, she won't grow another one.

I took most of yesterday off. Florence and I went egg-rolling at the White House with her three small visitors and my cousin Betty. The children all had a good time, and we enjoyed it too. It was a lovely, warm day. We got there in time to see both Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt make their appearance. Florence's young nephew, about thirteen, said he is going to be President some day. He says, "You don't have to know any grammar, because you have secretaries to put your letters in good English for you. You don't ~~have~~ to know any 'rithmetic, because you have a treasurer to count your money for you. All you have to know how to do is fish!"

The Shoemakers have been quite upset. Mr. Wetherly's nephew, whom he practically raised and educated, was killed a few days ago in an airplane accident. He was a pilot in the Coast Guard. Mr. Wetherly learned of it through a newspaper account. There were four Coast Guard men in the plane when it went down in a remote section in Texas. The other three escaped in parachutes, made their way to a town, and reported the accident. Something happened to the other fellow's parachute and it did not open properly. Mr. Shoemaker said this morning that they will bring him here to Arlington.

The Bryants are talking quite seriously about going to see Everett graduate. I guess they really mean it.

Mrs. Clapp just brought in a request from Stejneger for our estimates for next year. He wants them by May 6th.

I'm going to try to make an abstract of your jellyfish paper for Biological Abstracts. Some other abstracts have come in which Mr. Shoemaker has been putting off doing. I'm not going to let him know that I even think I can do them!

A letter came from Lt. Kelly on the HOUSTON. He says they will be in Norfolk from April 21-27 and in New York from May 1-20, and they all hope you will bring the family aboard one of those times.

Mr. True said yesterday that he expects proof of your Presidential paper soon. I'll send it to you somewhere.

I can't think of another thing to say.

Sincerely,

Lucile McCain

April 7, 1939

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

That was certainly most interesting news about Hancock's marriage! Mr. Bryant was interested. I was talking to True the other day and he asked what I had heard from you, so I told him about it. He said, "These rich boys certainly have it nice, they can get anything they want." I said, "Yes, they can get the woman they want because they have enough money to pay for any divorces that may be necessary." True said, "While we poor folks . . ." I said, "Yes, you have to wait for nature to take its course." He howled over that.

I am enclosing a copy of a letter that just came from Hummelinck. I don't suppose you can collect anything for him, because the other stuff would go to the Hancock Foundation. Maybe he just wants to discuss the matter with you.

I'm glad you had an opportunity to meet the Deveneau family. Didn't you like her? I think she is an exceptionally nice person. I feel so sorry for her. They were an unusually devoted couple. Mrs. Schmitt told me yesterday that you wrote her that Mrs. Deveneau hopes to run a boarding house in some college town. She probably can make a go of it, but what a lot of hard work! I think she is very courageous, but I suppose she has to be.

I think I neglected to tell you that Mrs. Weirich's husband died about two weeks or so ago. Dorothy Chamberlain told me about it. It seems he was sent up to New York on business and contracted pneumonia while there. They phoned for her to come up because he was in the hospital, and shortly after she arrived he died. He had some other complication with the pneumonia (a weak heart, I believe) and Dorothy said that when he came down ^{with} the pneumonia he just didn't have a chance. It is too bad. I feel sorry for Mrs. Weirich, since her first marriage was not a success. Dorothy said she had been very happy with Weirich.

Jane is not going to North Carolina. Poor girl, she is having a streak of bad luck and I feel very sorry for her. A couple of days ago she came to me in the middle of the afternoon and asked to get off. Said she had been running a temperature for two days and had a pain in her right side, and the doctor thought she had better come up for a leucocyte count to see if she has appendicitis. Yesterday morning she phoned in that she couldn't come in because Edwin had been badly hurt in an explosion and she was going to spend the day at the hospital with him because her mother had been there all night and had to go home to get some rest.

This morning I asked her about Edwin. That crazy yap ought to be caned! He and some other boys have from time to time gotten dry ice and shaken it up in a bottle with a little water to make them-

selves cheap soda water. Once before they just avoided an explosion, and night before last they had a very bad explosion. They had the stuff in a very thick bottle and the pressure must have been tremendous. There were about thirteen kids, Jane said, in the home of one of them carrying on this experiment in the kitchen. When the explosion occurred, only Ed and the boy's whose home it was happened to be in the kitchen. Edwin was hit by the flying glass, one piece of which cut entirely through his left eye and another one cut one hand to the bone. The other boy had a bad cut in his forehead.

Edwin had to go to the hospital at once and have his eye removed. His mother was with him all night and Jane all day yesterday. I asked Jane how she came out in her encounter with the doctor. She said, "Oh, I have appendicitis and he says I ought to have an operation pretty soon, but I can't do anything about it now with Edwin in this fix." I said, "I suppose Edwin has less money than any of the rest of you." She said, "He has one dollar in the bank, and this is going to be an expensive business." I guess his mother has spoiled him rotten.

He won't be issued a driving license for three years, Jane says, until he becomes accustomed to the use of only one eye. He is mad as hops about it, but it will probably be a good thing. In that time he may grow up a little and get a grain or two of sense.

We got off at one o'clock yesterday in order to see the Army Day parade. It rained pitchforks all day. Just a few minutes before one Miss Bates (who cataloged for us ^{one}, you remember) dropped in. She had gotten off at 12:15 and had time on her hands until the parade passed here at two o'clock. I was so mad at her I could cheerfully have choked her. She sat around here until two o'clock. I never did like her when she was here, and I dislike her coming in now and then to waste my time! When she left, I went home.

Mrs. Van Winkle is here. She got in last evening, and went to call on the Congers. She wanted me to go with her, but I had a dinner engagement which I had made several days ago, not knowing she would get here before today. We are having lunch with Conger today. She is staying at the Powhatan Hotel with the friend who is with her. ~~They~~ ^{The hotel's} have doubled their rates this week, and the girls are paying \$8.00 for a \$4.00 room. Nice racket, isn't it? They are going on to Boston early tomorrow.

Seward Rathbun called me up this morning, to ask me to keep an eye on Miss R. It seems that she left the house in a huff this morning without her lunch, and the maid told him she seemed very confused. I asked him if he wanted me to get her a lunch. He said yes, if I could make it seem accidental. I had an extra apple and I bought a sandwich which I gave Jane. Just now when Miss Rathbun started to put on her coat to go out, Jane told her she had more than she wanted and wouldn't Miss R. have lunch with her? Miss R. accepted and told Jane how nice it was of her. Seward didn't say anything about reimbursing me if I got her lunch. Of course it is a small matter, but I am interested to see what happens when he comes in here this afternoon.

There is a great deal more to my conversation with Seward than I can well write you, but I shall tell you about it when you come back. I can tell you one thing, you'll get small cooperation from him in trying to restrain her in any way. When I got through talking to him I was so mad that I could hardly sputter. (Don't worry; I was nice to him--but I didn't want to be!)

Mrs. Van Winkle just heard last night that she got the Yale fellowship. She is going to write to you about it. She says she feels that your recommendation helped a great deal. She will get all tuition fees and \$900 besides. It's pretty good, isn't it? I'm awfully glad for her.

The Group Health people have complained to Mr. Bryant several times about the poor response they got down here and they have recently sent him a lot of circulars to send around to the employees here, but they have not yet given me a physical examination. They yell because they don't get any applications and then don't take care of the applicants they do get. Not that I care; the longer they wait, the less I'll have to pay. I wrote them my ideas about retiring at 70. They wrote me a nice letter saying they thought I had the right idea and that probably by the time I am 70 the laws will be changed to permit people to stay in after retirement from the government. I have the letters; I'll show them to you when you get back.

Bartos came down the other day to look at the fish that Warm-bath was working on.

Sincerely,

L. Mc.

P.S. I suppose John thinks you have a sweetheart in every port or something like that, when you are so unkind as to prevent his seeing your letters!

We've just come back from lunch at Conger's. Had a nice time. Mr. Walker said, "Did any one tell Dr. Schmitt that the lunch business fell to pieces when he left?" There were Walker, Conger, Bryant, Miss Morris, Mrs. Van Winkle, and I. When the rest of us left Mrs. V.W. stayed on to talk to Conger for a while, and is still there. They have certainly formed a thriving mutual admiration society.

The Explorations Pamphlet is out and a copy has been sent to the President with a letter from Dr. Abbot. The separates haven't come yet.

Dear Miss McCain.

April 5, 1939.

What to write? I've sent Olima some very punk notes, they will gravitate your way in due course but I don't think you'll get much out of them. I don't seem to have struck my stride since I failed of keeping a proper diary on the Presidential Cruise. In that way it was bum business.

Baranquilla is interesting in a Spanish way but so are all the other Latin American towns. Some Americans built a new up-to-date hotel here one of the 5 dollar (American dollar) ^{per day} places. It is very fine, and as a result being well out of business. Section of town has started a suburban real-estate boom in its vicinity. — I've added some other notes to diary that I'll get to the end later to add to diary, but they are not a carbon copy of your ^{gettings} of things I want to remember. I've failed to write a fine carbon was made.

There is one thing I wanted to write you. Glassell needs more rats. I think we sent him one of the large size last time, Clarence will know, or won't. Large will do couple of gross if they are to store. + cork² could be packed out in smaller packages to hold weight down. The Captain lets Grace agents handle all his cruise business, & the local one seems to have straps in for all sorts of port charges. In going up to see the American Consul in the morning to ask what good the letters might be. Tell you more about it rather than I come out in next letter. This will have to get mailed in a.m. when we go to market. We sail at 4 o'clock. I got no

letters here either for office or home. I am
sending Gruff a wireless thanking him for radio
he sent me, about state department letter.

As Alex Campbell engineer expressed it
Barranquilla is just another "banana town"
I guess that the best size which is the end
that one could give. Our next mail
boat will be Caracas about 10th of month, with
couple of stops in between for collecting.

Have to get up at 5 a.m. for morning trip so
will say good night right here. Better diary
next time. Good luck, Sincerely B.D.T.

(Just got your letter of April 12th)
April 12th
Thursday

I told Jane leave would be
with our pay and we can report
that much for the days she is
absent. She can buy me a
M.O. for the leave she takes
& I'll send it back to him
McAllister; the M.O. should be
made out to U.S.C. & it does
not need to be returned to McAll
till I get back where I shall make
explanation. If Jane needs a
leave let her take it, by the way
pay, as said above I explained that to
her before I left. She could make up
an awful lot of time Saturdays if
she would. Thanks for letter. I got ear
can. I've been diagnosed operation by
Zetok didn't know what for a good time.
My best love & all rest

Write me something Caracangang
consul better the better ^{or San Juan} if there is a consul
for that where we shall put it.

Alvin's letter must have miscarried
next mail doesn't land here till
~~next~~ Monday we leave today —
Thursday April 6 for Aruba in
the West Indies. I don't know
if we have a consul there or not.
better let mail go over to Curacao.
The Stevensons took it all standing
up. They are a cheerful whole hearted
lot. & certainly will never go down
or give up. Don't let Jane fret you.
She's just d-stubborn. I think she
can wear you down by being persistent.
off she goes game when Bamber and
thee. Still have cause to hate me.
Be of good cheer & I'll be a good
thought if that will help. W

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Dear Miss McCain

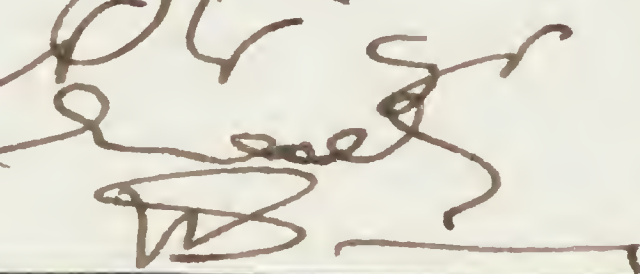
Here are the letters I want to
to put away for me the one you've
read, the other I will also interest

I have replied I am sizing up
the situation and will ~~start~~ to getting
a lot of "dope" (but not use it) that
has been running around in my head
when I get back to work, where I
will have the privacy + time to do it
all up brass, and besides can get
it typewritten.

You know what a suspicious
guy I am. That President of hers is
a smart guy and I hope could use
a few ideas himself if he could get
the free. Well will go into that angle
too when I get back. Love letters

it's nice to be thought of in that
way even if nothing ever comes
of it. Well string along a little
longer and see how the wind will
be blowing a little later on. You
never can tell. In any case
I would like a contract for a
stated number of years that would
be binding on Unit. a foundation.

Oh we got to get this all off
with the pilot, or better the Zetech
who may be by in a.m. as I
hope. Keep up your good
spirits in the hot weather you
write about.

Thank you for the name of your
Par of Shainfield, all day best to go
to see her. 

April 2/1939



ON BOARD

Here's news! Just ~~night~~ just
after midnite, the Capt. married
Mrs. Helen Morgan, who had
divorced her husband. She flew
down on the plane from California
and when the Capt. went over to
Cristobal for the day yesterday there
we were ~~running~~ flying around
which looked as though something of
the sort would happen. Well it
did, and now there is a new
Mrs. Hancock, one who will no
doubt accompany the future expedi-
tions, the crew says she's a good

RECEIVED
JAN 10 1954
BANK OF AMERICA

spunk & they all seem to like her.
John was best man, & I gave the
hide away and we have gotten the
title of both, for the time being at least.
Maybe this is all another reason
for Swett's going. There was never
much love lost between the Mangais
and the Swetts. You can tell Boyd
but I guess otherwise there is no
use in broadcast it. The other
don't know & probably wouldn't care.
He's been very friendly & appreciative
the fact that when he turned up alone
I stepped right up and offered my
arm. They had wonderful planes
shipped down by plane for Costa Rica
for the occasion. I don't let this
get your mind off your work now
Best ever TB.

The Pleasants are a fine family. This
is terrible that the mother is left
is suddenly alone with 4 kids and
is alone. I am
much to do.

Didn't we get any more responses? Sat. April 1.
of foreign countries from State Dept
if so air mail
Columbia c/o Amer Consul
Puerto Columbia
1939

PANAMA LINE
PANAMA RAILROAD CO.

Hear him he fair
Getting back with the old
guard among the crew is like
the prodigal return. It is by
far and large a happy family about
here. There are almost too many
at the Captain's table. I think John
overdid his invitations a bit, but
although crowded will make a go
of it and get some good stuff. All
that coast line we are going to visit
is new to all of us + never was given
a thorough going over for interchanges.
I must get the diary going + as I told
Royce not enclosed I'll soon mail
a first instalment for Columbia. Coming

Hold this up above a sheet of white
paper half an inch & you can read it
better. John is the God-damned
most per ever. He almost broke his neck
trying to see who signed the letter.
After I had a hard dinner, I had
see the last page of this. I had
to arise & engage him in conversation
or else he would have read it, at
least what was in the paper at the
time. But it was the letter I had
a good time at way & keep on
writing. I signed mail after mail
and I could find them others writing.
You can find them & others writing.

back should give me 4 days here as we are
due back on 25th & first steamer leaves
on 30th of April. I'll try & get to see
the Joneses then. I had a day at
Barns Colo. - I told you I guess.

You will have to remind Jane that
I told her she should leave promptly.
I guess she's just a little stubborn & feels
she can't beat down our insistence by
things that don't just suit her. Yes she
will have to see Bunker and a damned
good example; he'll be trial enough unless
he's a really changed man; he may be worth
his full if he's with him! I don't
lose Mrs. Cheney, but I don't want
body else unless with your college having
thing about college work, it does help the
understanding. Don't let that success
text well get in the way. Zele's were
grand as usual, the more you know of
Americans the better you like them. That's
a million for the poor. I'll be a the ear
thing cord. here again without a spare needed
a not. Have a good time as you can. Best

April 1, 1939

Dear Dr. Schmitt;

I got your letter of the 30th today. It is wonderful what air mail can do! I hope you received your earphone cord yesterday. We figured that it should reach there by then.

I was certainly shocked by your news of Mr. Deveneau's death. What in the world happened to him? I wrote Mrs. Deveneau a little note, but there is so little one can say in such a situation. I certainly feel sorry for her, left with the bringing up of those children. I suppose Phyllis will have to be more or less self-supporting from now on, but the younger ones still have a lot of schooling ahead. Poor Phyllis, she was looking forward to college next fall! Mrs. Deveneau is an accomplished pianist; I wonder if she can make a living for them in that way. I believe she worked before she was married, which ought to be some help, but I am awfully sorry for her. They were a particularly devoted couple, too.

Mrs. Cheney called up today. She came back for the week end after her first week in Harrisburg. She is awfully happy in her new job and says that it all seems just too good to be true after the bad times she has had. She will take her little girl up with her tomorrow when she goes back. She is living with another woman who works, and who has a small daughter. She has a white housekeeper who will look after the children and give them their lunch. Mrs. Cheney thinks it is a very satisfactory arrangement.

Mr. Bryant says that Mrs. Cheney's parents are losing their house and moving into an apartment. It is too bad.

Miss Rathbun seems to have given up coming down on Saturday mornings. This is the third Saturday that she has not appeared. In fact, I guess she hasn't been here on a Saturday since you left. Don't you hope she gets the habit and doesn't start coming again as soon as you come back? We wonder if she doesn't come because you aren't here or whether it is because she finds getting home on Saturday too difficult. Seward has been sick, so the boy has been coming for her alone. If he is the least bit late (and lately she gets her hat on at a quarter of three instead of three o'clock) she thinks that Seward has probably told her not to come for her and she gets all upset and annoyed. Yesterday she had me call Seward to make sure that they were coming.

Wednesday night I finally asked Jane outright if she wouldn't do me the favor of getting out promptly without making me chase her out every night. She said O.K. cheerfully, and last night again left at 4:45! What can you do with some one like that? I didn't mind last night because I had planned to work a little late myself, the only trouble being that she talks so much that I can't work much! I told her Wednesday that

she would have to plan to leave on time while you are gone, because none of us stayed over time much. She wailed about having all this time to make up and it worried her not getting it done, and then yesterday she asked both Mr. Shoemaker and me if she could take 4-1/2 days Easter week-end to take a field trip to North Carolina! Mr. Shoemaker told her he had no responsibility in the matter and she'd have to talk to me. I told her that I didn't think she ought to do it and that if it were I, I wouldn't do it. I told her if she did do it, I thought she ought to plan to make it up in September after her time is supposed to be up and not at night after you get back. If she takes these 4-1/2 days, it will make a little more than 10 days that she owes you. I told her I thought she ought to plan that instead of being through the first of September, she will have to work until the 15th. She said that would be all right, and then she said she'd ~~have~~ rather have them dock her two weeks' pay. I told her I did not think that was a good idea, that you had gone to a lot of trouble to get the money and were the only one outside of California who had been allowed it, and that it wouldn't boost your stock with Hancock if you had to go back and admit that she wanted two weeks off and wanted her pay docked.

I told her pretty plainly, too, that if she took any more time off I thought she should not plan to make it up nights even after you are back--that you liked to have your evenings alone so you could take your shirt off! I told her you were glad enough to arrange so she could take on the Bass job, but I did not think you would be much in favor of her piling up any more night work.

At the end of the discussion, I told her she would have to let her conscience be her guide--and if she takes the time to make it up in September. I told her I didn't think she ought to do it and that I could not take the responsibility of telling her it would be all right. I don't know what she is going to do. She began to wail that she needed a vacation, she is fed up on it and worn out from drawing Ginsburg's fishes (on which she has been working for almost two weeks), and that she would be able to do much better work if she could get away for a few days. I didn't say anything. I'm rather callous to her hard-luck complaints. The whole trouble is that she doesn't realize how fortunate she is.

Mr. Shoemaker has worked every Saturday afternoon since you left until at least five o'clock and last week until six. Each time he has told her that he is going to stay and that she can stay, too, if she wants to. She has not stayed one Saturday afternoon since you left, and yet she tries to hang on every evening. I'm getting very impatient with her.

Well, this is a sad tale of woe, isn't it? You may have a hard time discouraging her from sticking around nights again when you get back.

Sincerely,

Lucile McCain

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

March 28, 1939

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Your letters from Haiti arrived this morning. I called up Mrs. Schmitt, who had not yet received your letter to her, and we decided that I should go up to the Sonotone office and get your cord. The Sonotone people have a record of your instrument and assure me that they gave me the right cord. It is going out air mail in a mailing tube today. Mr. Bryant thinks that it will reach you at Balboa before you leave there. I am writing Mr. Zetek a note asking him to send it after you if it does not get to you before you leave Balboa.

Lieut. L. M. LeHardy's home address is 123 Bellefonte Ave., Alexandria, Va.

Mr. Shoemaker had a letter from Burkenroad saying that he would be here April 17th. He does not say how long he plans to stay. I guess we'll get along with him somehow.

Jane is something of a problem child. She can get out of here quickly enough when she wants to, and then other nights she takes her time. I haven't spoken to her about it yet. Every time that I think the next night I'll say something, then she gets out promptly the next time! When Burkenroad comes I shall certainly tell her that she must leave on time, because we can't let him think for a moment that he can be permitted to stay.

We had a beautiful week end. It warmed up very rapidly Friday, until it was 82° and everybody nearly cooked. Saturday and Sunday were both 84°. Yesterday it was cooler and today is almost cold, but not unpleasant. The flowers are coming out rapidly. Some of the cherry blossoms were out Sunday, and I guess they will all be out by the end of the week.

If you stay with the Joneses please remember me to them. They are the nicest people. Do find out what happened to the boy's teeth. While I was staying there he fell while playing and broke off his two lower front teeth. They were his second teeth, and I left before the dentist gave a verdict as to what should be done. I ~~am~~ have always wondered what happened. The little girl, who must be about five now, is a cute one. Her name is Barbara Lucile. When she heard my name she came and told me that she was Lucile, too, though they call her Barbie. If you stay with them I am sure you will like them very much. He is a civil engineer, I believe.

(over)

I have asked Dorothy Chamberlain to have lunch with me in 62 today. Angelo is off. I should go around and open the windows and air the place out, I guess.

Did you take the name of my friend in Port-of-Spain? She is Mrs. Ida Guiliany, 41 Murray Street, Woodbrook, Port-of-Spain. She gave me her son's office address once, but I don't know where it is. I think he works for the asphalt people. Don't put yourself out at all, but if you should be in the vicinity and have time to say hello to her, I know she'd like it. She's a very nice elderly lady, English in spite of her Italian name. Come to think of it, I believe she'd be the kind of old lady that you would approve of--motherly and probably submissive.

A long letter came from Petit today giving the history of his life. I haven't had time to read it yet.

Jane left her purse on the bus this morning. She went up to the Ball Park where the busses stop and it was still stuck between the seat and the wall where she left it.

I am sending in an application to Group Health. One of their men told Mr. Bryant the other day that they have not yet had a single application from here, and they are surprised because they had such an "interested" audience for their meeting. I guess interest is cheap!

I don't know anything more to write. I envy you, and I wish I were in Panama. My best to everybody there.

Sincerely,

Lucile Mc Cain

March 23, 1939

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Your various letters arrived yesterday and we have been scurrying around collecting the things you want. Mr. Bryant will write you as soon as everything is at hand--bill of lading, statement from Group Health (which came this morning), statement from Public Health (which I guess you already have, but they are sending over another), and the good conduct statement from the Police Force.

Paul Young called up this morning. When he learned that you had already gone, he wished me to tell you that he called and to give you his best wishes, etc., etc. He said he was glad to hear my voice again and I thought for a moment that he was going to inquire as to the state of my soul, but he didn't! He said they would leave a week from Saturday, going first to Colombia, then to Ecuador.

Mrs. Cheney got her job in Pennsylvania, though at Harrisburg instead of Philadelphia, as she had hoped. However, she is very happy about it, and has gone to Harrisburg today. She stayed here one day after she got the notice, in order to put our things in shape for leaving, which was very nice of her.

In your letter asking for health certificate and good conduct certificate you said you were enclosing old ones. You did not enclose them. I hope that you have them safe somewhere. I looked carefully in the envelopes to be sure that there were no enclosures.

Mrs. Schmitt called today. She said she was writing you ^{to Hancock's yacht,} in care of the Postmaster at Balboa. -

Mr. Bryant is addressing his letter to you at Cristobal so that you will get the bill of lading when you come off the ship. He says that when your outfit was consigned the Balboa, the original bill of lading should carry it through to that destination.

I haven't had any time on my hands yet, what with all the jobs I saved up to do in your absence, the jobs you keep giving me to do by letter, and all the things Mr. Shoemaker has suddenly scraped up. I got off the Xanthid crabs to Boschma for Miss Buitendijk, some more Portunids to Miss Leene, and the Atlantic barnacles to Cornwall, as well as the leeches to Marvin Meyer. (I mean to say I got the invoices off; they were a two days' job and more.) Just today I answered all the correspondence that has piled up since you left.

Mr. Graf approved all the requisitions for photographing except the 88 pages of text of the Lucas paper in the Exploration to Algiers. He said it would cost \$15 and he would like to let it go for a while; we

(over)

might be able to do it later. I suppose he means wait until Wetmore comes back. Anyway, he returned the unapproved requisition, which is the first time we ever were told when something was not approved. I may try to copy the Lucas paper if I find time. It looks like a big order, but the print is quite large and widely spaced and perhaps is not so much as it looks. I'll see when I get there!

Don't know any more news now.

Sincerely,

Lucile McCain

Regards to all my Panama friends and acquaintances.

March 20, 1939

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Your little note came Saturday morning. I hoped there might be something from you this morning, but there wasn't. I'm very curious to know the result of your call on Blake at M.I.T. I realized the next morning after you left that you had taken none of the papers with you, but it was too late then to worry about it! I hope you gave the fellow a good shock and that you didn't get too kind-hearted and go easy on him!

How did you enjoy your visit with J. Henry Blake? The two of you must have had a grand pow-wow.

Bunker from the Carnegie was just in to see you. He has retired as editor for Carnegie and is now working on a project in which he is trying to trace the conversion of some chemical substance (he told me but I don't remember--keretin, or something that sounds like that) produced by marine plants (algae) into the vitamin A concentrated in the liver of fishes. I sent him to Schultz and suggested that he see Conger, too.

The first day you were gone, Friday, I had to chase Jane out of here. I had some work in the machine that I wanted to finish, so I didn't say anything just at 4:30 and she didn't budge. I finished at 4:40 and spoke to her then about going and she said in an aggrieved tone of voice, "Well, I never will be able to make up any time while Dr. Schmitt is away." I wasn't very sympathetic; I said, "It's too bad"! It took her ten minutes to clear up and get out, so it was nearly five when I pushed her out of the building. She left promptly Saturday, because she was going up to the University. I hope she has the idea now that she can't stay after the rest of us are gone.

The day after you left Angelo came in looking for you. I told him you were gone, and he was much surprised. He said he didn't know anything about it and seemed to think that you should have consulted him. He stood around here talking a long time. It was very funny.

Florence's rooming house is run by a middle aged maiden lady whose elderly parents live there with her. The family lives in the basement. Friday night the old mother died, and ever since they have had her laid out in the front parlor on the first floor, which opens by a large double doorway (with no doors) off the entrance hall through which all the girls have to pass to go upstairs to their rooms. The funeral won't be until tomorrow, and they have had her there all this time, without even closing up the coffin. It was too much for Florence. She couldn't stand going in and out past such an array, so she came over to stay with me until they get the old lady out of there.

It's cold and unpleasant down here. It is supposed to get warmer today, but isn't doing it very fast.

Margaret Van Winkle and a friend are going to Tennessee the week before Easter and will be through here (driving) on Good Friday. She wants me to drive on up to Boston with them and stay a couple of days. I have finally decided that it won't be worth paying my train fare back, so I'm going to write her and tell her I won't do it. If I had lots of time and money, it would be nice, but I haven't enough of either commodity. I think I ought to spend the money joining Group Health.

Kelly has gone on leave. He was supposed to go today, but he didn't show up Saturday morning. He phoned in the middle of the morning to say that he wouldn't be in. Mr. Shoemaker was fit to be tied! There were a number of things that we wanted Kelly to do that morning, and he had given no indication Friday that he wouldn't come in Saturday. The bottles of Bartlett plankton for Stephensen had not been packed, and Mr. Shoemaker says they can just stay there until Kelly comes back, that he's too busy to do Kelly's work! If I knew how to pack them I'd do it, because the letter has gone, and Kelly will be gone nearly three weeks.

I'm sure you will enjoy the enclosure. I bought a new hat Saturday which doesn't sit on one corner of my head, but it certainly makes me look like a cowgirl from the western prairies!

Give my regards to the Zeteks. It would be nice if you could call on Deveneau if you have time on your hands. His office is in the Administration Building in Balboa. They thought you were so kind to take such an interest in Phyllis. If you want to keep him interested in maybe taking Waldo down there some time it might pay you to keep the place warm! If you see Phyllis, give her my regards and tell her that I hope she can come to see me if she comes to the States to school next fall. Use your own judgment about what message you give Robbie. Do not tell her that I hope she can come see me!

Sincerely,

Lucile Mc Cain

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

March 20, 1939

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Mr. Kirk brought your letter in from Ferry's office about noon, after I had mailed the one I wrote this morning. Anything that comes into Ferry's office is treated like second-class mail and you may get it today and you might get it tomorrow or next week!

Here are your labels addressed to the Despatch Agent. I put in some of both sizes. Hope there are enough.

I called Earl Johnston about the Kodachrome strips. He says that Eastman will not begin the service of mounting the films until the first of April, so he is unable to tell you what they would do if there are more than 18 on a strip. He said he has been wondering about it himself, and thinks the only way to learn is to try a strip of more than 18 exposures on them some time. He doesn't think the extra ones would be discarded, but they might not be mounted.

Mrs. Wendell Chapman just called on the telephone. She was much interested to know that you were joining Hancock and asked me to give you hers and her husband's kindest regards. They are in town for a few days she said, and would like to see you if you were here.

I went through your letter carefully and made a 3x5" card for each job you listed for me. I think, in that way, that I did not miss any and I will get them off as fast as I can. I am trying to get off the invoices of portunid and xanthid crabs to Miss Leene and Miss Buitendijk, and some barnacles to Cornwall.

The letter I wrote this morning is addressed to the boat, so you will get it after you get this.

Can't think of anything more to write. Don't forget that you are on a diet from now on!

Sincerely,

Louise McCain

I'm glad you wrote you're letter so "pretty." It wasn't very hard to read.

Monday 29/39

Dear Miss McCain, I saw Tillie
late today. She will mail you
invoice. She asks if Pearse gave
us any alcoholic flowers, aside
from the slides I took her?
If so send them up to her.

She is a good friend of Burkenroad's
w/ it was a little difficult to steer
her away, but it went off alright.
He thinks we were mad, but I
convinced her he was the one who got
mad as he showed it in print &
she agreed. Told her Single tried
to help the boy remedy some of his
short comings, and he just couldn't
take it, got mad instead of grate-
ful. Nevertheless I don't want
any let down of any restrictions
regarding him.

Had trouble again about alcohol
in outfit, but after the fuss was over

its going any way; at least the
final word will go tomorrow. If
you don't get dispatch agent label
mailed up here, send to Balboa, but
I would like government bill of
lading (blank one) air mailed me
care of ship at Cristobal, call
local office ~~about~~ or write Bonyan*
may know how to address you
or I'll get it promptly. I may
need it to get my outfit, from
one end to other of zone as I
think they are trying to collect my
baggage. Well see, but a bill of
lading will save me money at
Atlantic end, if I have to attend to
the shipping across

(If you get ~~some~~
good address, please phone it to Alvin)

I'll hire further addresses after Velez
leaves Panama, although C. Amer.
Consul ought to work at ~~some~~ ^{the} mentioned
stationery. Good luck, and ———— M.

Dear Miss Molain

Sunday am.^①
March 19.

You might have guessed it. I left my fountain pen and shaving brush behind. Alvin is mailing them. I had a grand time at Cambridge and got more than I went after, but had to stay over Saturday too to get it all. I did not have the Blake papers nor did he have his invoices either. You can check when you get the mail. Miss Reichmann will bring them down next Sunday if Grace does not pack them up with some other stuff. This other stuff comprises a lot of Philippine botanicals which I discovered on the shelves in Blake's office. It was formerly R. P. Bigelow's. He's retired but left things on the shelves there. They need some attention but not as much

as the ostracods of which a third are
dried up! The rare specimen is
dissected, but still in liquid state
all labels except an acc. no. slip
and his #100 pasted on the outside.

Blake is one of those well meaning
fellows like that Schmidt guy down
at the Natl. Museum. Miss Dent-
man will be teaching at Pacific
Grove again this summer. Her mother
will be with her. Everybody wants
to be remembered to Miss Rathbun.

R.P. Blake had also a ms. of
the Squillas of the Philippine Exped.
which I am mailing with this. It
should be rough drafted (typed) so I
can go over it when I get back &
after that retyped if necessary for
publication. Take good care of the
drawings. If we publish the paper
as we should, we'll have to get and
to ink them in, but that can wait.

(3)

Besides we should have the specimen
+ the one type first.

has for a lot of odd jobs.

① Inquire after Wamboldt's health
just friendly like (that is sincerely mean)

② The rain bow runner has been
waiting ~~on~~ can wait till I get back
because I'd like to be able to deliver
it to Steve Early, when it goes up.

③ Callaghan golden grouse, the
wrecked one, that Wamboldt is going
to mend, should be inquired after
now and then, and pushed along
when possible ~~even~~ ahead of rain-
bow runner. (as long as that was not finished before I left) You will recall Sean-
son phoned up about it after they
got back from their last trip.

You could consult with
Brad the taxidermist about these
several points.

* * (4) * Ask Earl Johnson over in Rad.
* and ~~G~~organism if he has yet
sent in a color film to Eastman
with more than the stated 18 pictures
on the strip; and what the Eastman
people did about the extra ones when
it came to mounting them in little
card board frames?

This you could answer with
special delivery. I am here at the
Hotel Albert 65 Windsor Place. I
shall be here through most of Tuesday

(5) I laid out several books for
photographing, there are slips stating
how many, or rather which figures
are to be copied, add up and draw
requestion for ~~to~~ copying ^{over}. If
books are send over about a week
after requestion goes in, they may

all to be nat. size, except very
large plates, which should be
as large as possible as 8x10;
2 glossy prints each neg.

(5) could get ^{done} ~~down~~ sooner than otherwise.
The library is after some of them al-
ready. Among the ~~books~~ ^{books} is
Lucas Roy Alger's or something
like that with 2 envelopes and dup
prints from Mrs Cheney's files.
One set of the glossy seems never
to have been mounted. I checked
some of the figures to see, but could
not find them in the file. She
can pick out a set of prints for
Miss Fitch.

(6) Call up Hentzen and ask
if there's any hope at all of Sanborn
being "rehired" to just finish up the
translating job. It would be nice
to have it finished and by him.
Don't still say I could not make
that Great banquet with him, and
hope he went.

(7) I wanted Maloney to start the
Peneid geographic cards away and
of right; they are too handy or
easy to find now.

(8) Where Bunker road. Miss
Titch can do Coptic Reader (Lytton)
while Bunker road is around. The
slit of done ones is with the road
powder behind you row of desk
books. (It should be placed on
a card (5x8?). I don't want to
advertise that we've got so much
of his Peneids mangled, ~~or~~ ^{in fact} ~~there~~
much of any picture cards (just
yet at least. He may discover
what we've got anyway. Well let
him; in that case it just
can't be helped, but otherwise
I don't want to call it to his
attention. Chase told Armstrong

(7)

about our mounted picture cata.
or else it's a coincidence but Arm-
strong, the fair haired boy, Clarence
knows him has a cata. of Crang
with mounted pictures in part too.

no pass no stack for Burbe-
road. off he can't find certain
things "Have it on Libby" (me.)
"I've been fooling around with Peneid
for time to time" [sic] is that what
you put with quotes like that.

⑨ The foregoing was all in
one or the other letter I left behind
and I think I also mentioned that
making if he has time could get
Hancock specimens other than oxy-
stones off stack shelves, all the
recently catalogued stuff. The clear
neek labels will show ~~the~~ wh. Cards

⑧
should be taken out of card files
systematic and geographic. If
he gets one better, till the latter
Mrs. Cheney could pull the card.
There is no great hurry about
this for John does ^{not} come, if at all
till June, but it could move
along a little bit from time to time,
so there won't be any last minute
rush.

⑩ There is one thing about
Cook's m. I didn't get around
~~to~~. He says something about
3000 foot elevations. I saw
Samb's Enchanted Vagabonds
on a little sketch map. He puts
2788 feet for highest peak. I don't
know what he's reliable, but if
his so-called mapping & survey do

amount to anything, the point should⁹
be considered. You could ask True.
but I guess it isn't worth
bothering with. I was of the
mind to get the books back and
lend it to Cook. He might
tire of the whole of it but might
enjoy the Crossed part. and at
the same time check his ideas
about elevation which he got
from other sources, and perhaps
more trustworthy ones.

This is about all I can think up of
a Sunday morning. I don't know
what the trip down on the "Crystal"
will hatch out. You will recall the
man who was in bed so long he
hatched a chicken (say was it one
of the feathered kind, or just a fine feathered
one?)

J. Henry Blake is certainly in good shape and a pleasure to meet. Has lots of grand pictures and interesting clippings. Some Juan Hernandez pictures I should love to get copied, about 4 of them.

He knew John Murdoch of P.R. Barrios Exped. and I said I would send him a print of the neg. we had made for enlarging. It is in the file 5x8 on your table. Get O. instead to make 2 prints. If there is none with the neg. and you have to requisition them. Mail one to Blake with my compliments. It was a real treat to meet him. I am enjoying it too. Also my visit to R.O.P. Bigelow, which developed that he had that Mrs.

Jenner had not met either
man before. He was certainly good
to me. I did all the auto ferrying
2 times to Charlie Blake + the
way out to Brookline where a R.P.
Bigelow lives (on Blake Street
can you beat it? some Blakely
Blake trip!) They are a nice
couple we had fish chowder
supper on Friday when I found
it would take a second work
on Charlie Blake. The first day
he was not at the M.I.T. but
down at the Boat. Soc. had a big
rod which was another long run
for Jenner Chace. Met Welsh
with whom Jenner has been collecting
with on deep sea crustaceans. They
were at the chowder supper in the
Chace apt. which is right over Welsh.

Over my protest Miss Huch
gave me lunch (to meet her ~~mother~~
mother Saturday. + I went
around to H.L. Clarke for tea
+ showed the lunch my Kodachrome.
And now Mrs. H.L. wants to
borrow them for her husband
to show at some future date but
I put her off.

Tomorrow will be a
busy day in New York, but it's
not the thing to count the children
before they hatch. All the consultants
are down on the Battery as I would
have much trouble with that.

The work is yet to come, but cheer
up this is the end of this initial mess.
More next time, but maybe not from N.Y.
I've got many more letters to write, and
to John Clark about pay checks to Bryan.
Best ever + then some W. (over)

Someday, somewhere send
me about a dozen of those
shippatch aged labels, I'll need
them before I board board board
ship at Panama. You
could put them in that special
delivery annex to this, it's
all packed stuff plus the special
delivery that Perry will furnish.
Goodbye

When well I see gets proof
mail in to me at Trinidad.
I'll go to C.O. for it put 90
Ct. — Hancock Velez III

"Where Courtesy Dwells"

TELEPHONE
STUYVESANT 9-7711



HOTEL ALBERT

UNIVERSITY PLACE AT TENTH STREET
BETWEEN FIFTH AVE. AND BROADWAY

NEW YORK

Tuesday
4.42.

Dear Miss McCann, I have
your second letter here at
the hotel. Have just returned
after meeting Bartlett for 7³⁰
breakfast and am now going
down to the docks to see my
luggage aboard, return
for hand luggage at hotel
have lunch with my cousin
& artist husband & then
go aboard for whatever my
baggage. Bartlett wants
to be remembered to you. He
looks fine best I've seen
him in many a day. Had

is going with him again
but has to go to Florida
during Easter Holiday to
be with his folks, whom he
did ~~not~~ come to see at
Christmas. David might
come by museum, or perhaps
not; this is my guess.

It's clear + sort of dull
here in N.Y. betwixt a blizzard
overcast weather, if you have
it you are too warm, without
it's too cold. Nothing else I
can think of right now.

I hear Miss McCann / writes while
waiting for the camera. At the
Netherlands place it was suggested
that I have a good conduct certificate
from police. They just look up
ones record + write it out. My
old one I am sending you herewith
don't throw it away. You or
Bryan might be able to get me
one + air mail it too (another air mail -
how many more) to Cristobal. If
the H.C. Police won't give it you'll
have to write "Prince Georges Court
Police at Hyattsville" ~~Seager~~
'Ralph Brown in charge of'.
I should have had a health certificate
too, will you write a little note to

good health to get smelt
like indurine for them (and don't
through this any either). I believe
that will be about all. Hope
there wasn't anything in that letter
or what I needed to see?

I hope to be able to see Mr. Hinckley
a few minutes before ship leaves.

They are getting a new San
Cristobal the one we heard about, but
she will not be ready till July trip;
too bad I should have enjoyed her
maiden voyage. Mine always
treated a bit better than.

Here goes nothing
Goodbye
W. C.

①

Dear Miss McCain, I can't find any ship's stationery so here goes on the old tablet as always. I am sending a letter to Alina too asking her to buy me a cord (wire) for my ear phone, and to bring it down to you for mailing as a piece of necessary piece of equipment. It will not need an invoice, just first class air mail, via Perry, along with a letter from you, a note would do to "carry" it. I guess the best place to send it is Puerto Columbia, or La Guina, Ven. and I suppose care of the consul if there is one or an usual yacht mail addressed to me % of C. W. Hancock of the Yacht Velero III. You have the itinerary the first named April 5 the second

(2)

April 10th You could enquire
about air mail dates for if you
will. My present card is showing
signs of wearing out, and I should
have one in reserve just in case.

There is a very small passenger
list, as most of us have rooms
to ourselves. One got #1 ^{higher}
up front on the main deck ^(starboard side) ~~down~~ at
on deck and two large ports. The
dining saloon is half empty. The
Cristobal is about 36 yrs old, and an
old fashioned a craft (of its kind)
as I have ever travelled on, but
its very nice does better than 12
knots which is what Hancock
usually goes, and very steady
and comfortable. I did about every
thing I had to do in New York, but
failed to see Hinchley, the colon

plate man; I want to keep in touch^③
with him and so that means one
more letter. Joe dropped Zelet
a line too asking him to be in the
lookout for a room, your former
place, in case I get there ahead of
Hancock, or have to stay after
he returns to California, waiting
for a ship back home. I tried
hard to think of something to buy
her in New York, but could do
no better than a nice box of candy.

I'll try to remember you, and get
a gallon of my money last, to split
4 ways, with you and Bryant and
who else? Kelly should not have
ducked out a day early on your
folks. You know you can requisition

one of the better colored laborers for
a few odd jobs, including packing.
I'll give you a good one and there's
no use doing without help while
Kelly is away, it's too long a time
besides Clarence could even sign
a requisit for a temporary for a
few weeks and try it on the admin-
tration. // Send me all the proof
you can of the Presidential report,
I'll be able to at least give it a
curry dance. Clarence must have
a copy of the station data. That
needs checking in the proof, all I
can recall is the Belcher not Bledy
P.R. You could send Taylor his legal
proof too. Be sure these copies are
extra proof, so no harm is done if lost.
You corrections should not be made on the
originals if duplicate. I'll give you good
wishes to the Zelle's, don't let Clarence hear you
too much, good luck to the race.

Look in visitors book + see if Lettardys address is in it. I ought to send Linda a card.



Some people are terrible about funerals and exhibiting the dead. Florence has my sympathy. She did that Miss Fisher, my former grade school teacher that way when she died. It's an awful custom. I hope Jane will see the light about leaving a tip. I told her plainly enough she could not stay after hours after I left for the trip. That's where he acts just a little dumb. It was the same way the night of the Academy lecture. Just doesn't catch on.

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how best to please the other fellow
when he asks something or gives an
order. You'll just have to ~~think~~ ^{think}
her that I told her before I left that
she could not stay after hours. I'm
sort of afraid Burkenroad will
prove somewhat of a problem but I
hope not. I believe he's improved
a great deal from what others say.
That Langley told him had good
effect by all my expense. There
is said to be another Maine "scilit"
aboard a Mr. Shropkin. I'm in Amer-
ica. The Purser who told me didn't
know where he was from or where he was
going. I have 'saw' into him yet.
I have it started on a diary yet
there's just to put it in it so far. This
was day today. He's chains are being put on.
H.

When these Philippine stomachs
are unpacked care should be
taken that name labels on
outside of bottles are not lost
or faded if rubbing off is
tried. They ought to be copied
and put inside, if there
is not already a name
label inside.

I told Chace to have
his packer render a bill
for the packing of those stomachs
and that should be paid
off the museum and I shall
myself
pay it. It should be given fresh
alcohol.

I suspect we will have
 none or ~~few~~ records of
 sending ^{stomatopods} these ~~one~~. They may
 have been sent him direct
 from the Bur. Fisheries, although
 I did notice one of my own
 labels written when I coated
 some of the Philistine stuff
 for Miss Rathbun in 1910.

Hear Miss McCain, this is just
 a jotting which begins on the
 side. Hope you can read it.
 That fellow Hopkins is not yet
 a Ph.D. is at Univ. Chicago, postgrad.
 + will work on termites at Bureau
 Colorado. Zetek will be meeting him
 on this side, or I'll be right in clover.
 He's a bright chap student of Emerson + Emerson
 Allen + Karl Schmidt + Buchsbaum.

Get the price of that Government
Manual, issued by the National
Emergency Council. They are up
in the Morris Plan Bank Bldg.
and you could get them over the
Government Exchange line.

If you had better weather when
you come down this way, I want
to know it. I do wish Ahima
had come at least for the round
trip. All this mail matter of mine
must be in the Bureau office ^{the day} before
getting to Haiti for Sunday the P. O.
is closed and we cannot be
done by air. I hope this final
note from this place. one is already
sealed & in Paymaster's office. This is \$2.
Good luck to
W.



ON BOARD

Dear Mr. Cain, Guess
what Phyllis & Zed were
down on dock at Cristobal
to meet me. It was a
grand surprise Phyllis looks
grand. Don't look any wt.
& gained in good looks. She
certainly will be a grand catch
for some body. Poor girl &
family. Her father died 2 mos.
ago; suddenly. It's
headfull. They're gotten over

Wish I had something
cheerful to write but
Sister's improved health
is the only cheerful thing
I know, so until next
time lovingly Anna.

Sunday night.

Dear Waedo -

There wasn't any use
trying to send mail to
both addresses when there
is so little to write.

I'm not sure whether you
wrote the letter about the
pay check or not so maybe
I'll have to go to the Museum
for my money.

The box of candy arrived
today - a nice surprise!

Sister's eczema has
left her - just vanished.
It must be the diet as
she has been very care-

ful to avoid milks and starches. Now
we are to start feeding starches in
small amounts to see what will happen.

Mr. Herman wrote me a little note to
say that since we are trying a year
without any ~~the~~ sagweed serum I can
expect trouble so I'd like to get away
with her about the fifteenth of August.
Either the White Mts. or Adirondacks.

I'd rather do that than go to N. Y. in May.

We had pictures taken at Harris + Ewing
to day. I do hope there will be one good
one at least.

I must buy a new tire.

The weather is hot and the furnace
way down so I guess my troubles will
start now.

The new adventist house owner has
dumped so much earth down on that
corner that the rotten old fence is
sagging and I expect it all to fall
into the lane any time. What a mess
it will be!

Chair.

Sat. morn.

Well, as to the N.Y. Trip.
The boy says "I'll go if I have
to but I think it's crazy to go just
to see that ship." ~~She~~ Sister says
sure I'd like to go if there's no
fighting and faultfinding —
They're really quite indifferent
and if we tried to come over the
6 + 7th we'd leave here Sunday
noon and get there around ten p.m.
and leave again Sunday noon
to get home late Sunday night.
Miss too many classes otherwise.
Doesn't it all sound a bit foolish?
There would be no time to see the
Gaiety etc. It's up to you. If it
means a great deal to you well
do it. I'm off to the studio
Sincerely Alma.

Friday - 21st

Dear Wanda —

I'm sending twenty five
and can send more to N.Y.
if you need it. I'm waiting
to see both kids before telling
you whether we shall come
to N.Y. I'm not keen about
it — so much rushing around
and arguing and expense.
Mrs. Schultz is pained at
her husband. He arrived at
the Hawaiian islands over ten
days ago and didn't send her
an airmail.

I couldn't possibly send Sister's picture by regular mail if you want it by the twentyfifth so I'll try getting it off airmail tomorrow. Don't let anyone have one as they are all I have left.

Frederick Johnston called me the other day to say that the geophysical are having a world convention here in September and wants us to take a party sightseeing on Sat. Sept. 9th. It will be O.K. if Sister hasn't exploded by that time.

There is still another paper you have to sign for the Building asso. so they said not to make the May payment till you return.

The Surges have a baby girl. I'll send them something with our joint card.

I entertain the book Club on the 23rd of May. I want all the floors waxed and the picnic table up. I've had slip covers made for the couch and

mailed Barry & Fair
Spindley April 16/39.

Dear Shummy, Its a short but
busy cruise, — as was your letter,
and my last one? I am awfully
glad Barks eczema cleared up; but
its too bad the boy had to catch that
sinus trouble. You know we have
neglected that tendency of his & the
first thing it will be chronic. Oh
the first place he should wear a hat
in the colder weather! Its alright
to go without in summer, I believe
in that myself, but cold windy
chilly weather is a horse of another
color! When ever they begin to dog he
should do something of cayenne,
but he never does until its serious,
and thats the wrong attitude full
of us to take. You never say much
about the furnace, has it ~~not~~ been
as sweet as that all the time?
And now Boreing has you humpi

I think that's terrible about that. I didn't believe the oligarchs but over radio. It was said she played many fairbanks Jr. has a dirty bum. She deserves better.

Monday April 17th

Dear Jimmy, Glad to get your April 11th

letter here today. Sounds as though boy is Ok. again. Boy about ^{still} under day fever.

By all means send me a copy of her picture to Panama. We get back there about 25th or 26th. You could send in the regular mail a parcel post. it's not to have a stiff card a tin packed with it, a get a photo mailed, its worth price & we could use it again. But do send her picture & I wish we had one of boy too. We leave here Wednesday a.m. for Tobago and day then to Curacao one day & the Panama. a 25th that will be the last letter you will have to write. Glad to have Mrs. Gossip. especially about Bill Mann as Mr. Wegforth of San Diego Zoo. Dr. knows him well. On board are Capt. & Mrs. John Gault, Taylor of Mich, algae, Mr. Wegforth, G. Perkins, Karl Koch (all 3 San Diego Zoo), Thed Giesenherne; Joe Wade (U.S.C) fisher, Ashcraft, (U.S.C.) birds, Hogan (U.S.C) picture taking, Francis Elmore (U.S.C) land plants; Alex Hill (U.S.C) general sci. utility (this last is Mrs. McCulloch's nephews. That's all + Thed + Alex work as others, and together with Wade eat & sleep with crew. Sorry you are having so much work with that damned dance recital. Wish I could help. Hold a good thought if you can over a poor old man won't be long now & all become to young you all again. Love you a million times.

you know that spent you put on ②
almost ruined you last year. It's
just too much; but doesn't it mean
that the year is soon over for you? Or
are you going on for summer work
too. I hope she goes away again
just to give you a rest. You and
Bert ought to get out of town. How
about that road trip to both positions?
Give it a good thought. Hope that
request for money I did not shock
you too much. I may be able to
get along & then again maybe not.
The per diem ought to make up something.

I had to open up the last letter to
get the card for the buildg. Assoc. in; hence
all the fancy tape. Eleven years should
have paid his up. All go by smell.
& have a talk with Gott at anchor.
The old rule used to be 1% month for
eleven years (a was in twelve) would
extinguish any build. assoc. loan. (6%)
(1/2%)

③

We have gotten together a lot of interesting crustacea from this north coast. I've always wanted to see what was here and have done so in part. There are a lot of things that we are not getting especially larger crabs. We miss a husky Finn, Carl, that Mr. Swett used to have. He went out fishing and trapping on his own each day & would put out fish pots each and every night. Gault having the strength, nor does he ~~catch~~ ^{order} any of the numerous young men aboard to do it either. Yes I want another chance of some kind along this coast, to supplement what we've gotten so far this cruise; one tumble is not more than a couple of days in a place, when we should stay a week. Well, it's a long man cruise, so to speak. Next year if the longer trip materializes, the outfit will be better shaken down. The Capt and his new bride are very full together, & the crew all like her; she does

fit in very nicely with the way we live⁴
and it's no different than other years,
except that we do wear some sort of
a shirt; I my old ^{worn} shirt sleeved ones,
the rest short shirts, regular shirts or
jumpers. John is the only one who wears
a reg. athletic(?) type of undershirt;
no I do not wear my pany ones to
table except once in a while in a rush
or breakfast. Mrs. Hancock pants, not
the extreme slack type, but a blue linen
sort of sailor suit or else these flowered
smocked shirts combinations, with
~~some~~ sort of a hat usually, with
half a cloth top; or with sailor
suit a blue linen ^{combination suit} or sailor hat with
moderate trim. The meals are as usual
a meat, 2 vegetables + potatoes in some
form for dinner, with soup for a lead off,
and either ice cream or a prepared
dessert, usually gelatine for a wind up.
We've had pie only once this cruise so
far. Supper is meat in some form

⑤

steak, hash, a cold + salad, potatoes either
hot or sometimes they are the salad; today
macaroni (a spaghetti), + canned fruit
of some kind for dessert. Breakfast
of some kind, (you can have orange or
juice but I do not see any one taking it.
Out of Columbia + Panama we had
papaya; mostly prunes + figs, grate-
fruit now + then till it's gone. I believe
it's all gone now. Of course there is
always cereal, coffee, a lot cakes for
those that wish them, toast, + eggs any
style. The milk they carried all year
long before Panama. One could have
cocoa or tea, but now + then I take
a cup of coffee for lunch + do the rest;
they also drink it at breakfast + dinner
in most cases too. We are usually out
for one hour of shore collecting right
after breakfast, + dredging either with
dredge boat or we used to in the after-
noon or with the ship, which brings us
in enough stuff to last the balance of
the afternoon if any, but the night usually

with a few final odds & ends before breakfast
next morning. The writing there is practically
no time for those of us who really work hard.
This is being written the night before we go
to Port of Spain, Trinidad. I bottled
a lot of stuff I should have sorted first
& which I shall try to get over later, before
leaving ship in Panama, & come down
to do this letter, Mr. Graf whom I
owe one, & the American Consul in
Caracas, about our supposed free
entry there.

You won't believe it, but
I am anxious to get home & get to work
too. Maybe I'm finally outgrowing these
trips (rather getting too old for the hard
work end of it). I'd just like to travel
around on my income, and since there
isn't any, I just stay home and
attend to the job at the office. Maybe
there'll be something in your letter for me to
answer, shall I mail this or run as is or
wait till I see the Consul. Lots & lots & lots
give mine love to you all. Try
& Barb & hold on. ————— The old man

makes the difference.

I'll have to call McLain
to get your address
now cause if I delay
any more you won't get
any mail here either.
Sincerely
Alma.

Apr. 6 —

Dear Waldo —

I missed getting a
letter to you at Columbia
cause I waited too long.
Everything's running along
as usual. The boy is home
to-day with a bad sinus.
Terrible headache etc.
Sister is still free of
eczema but stays on the
diet. I've sneaked some
starches on her with no
bad results so it looks
like it's the milk.

Some of the Haris +

Ewing pictures are very beautiful. It's been hard to choose but we've chosen two - one head and one full figure. These are terribly expensive though.

Erin & Betty invited her to spend the summer in Berlin and take a summer course there but she had already told the Texas boy that she would go to G.W. for summer school and he's all set to come up so her mind is made up.

I'm spending lots of extra time at the dance studio. She recital takes place on May third.

If you will put your signature on enclosed card I'll turn it in. They want it done as soon as possible and it must be signed by both of us. They won't take the May payment till it's returned. They say we still have about 1200 to pay. I can't understand that as we've paid for ten years, and the loan was 4600. Of course I guess the interest

going to Oberlin after
all.

Everything is going
along O.K. and there's
not another list of news
so until next time

Lovingly Anna.

Tues. - 11th

Dear Waldo -

You're arriving at places
too quickly for me to
keep letters a-going. You
still have never mentioned
the list of people on the
Velero III.

I'm having lots of extra
playing to do at the Studio
with the rental so close -

I really get very tired some
times. I'll be there five
hours on a stretch tomorrow.

Mrs. Stegeger invited me
Mrs. Wetmore & Mrs. Walker

to the Cosmos for lunch and then to the
Raleigh for cards. I was plenty bored.
all they do is drink cocktails and talk
about drinking. We received a wedding
announcement from a Mr. Deignan at the
Museum. Wetmore says he's a nice young
man and she's had him around the house
to "fill in" many times. He married a
woman past forty years old. However,
she's the sister of the Governor of Louisiana.
She has a P.H.D. in anthropology.

D. + Mrs. Mann are in Buenos Aires.
Sister has a bad case of Spring hay
fever. It makes me dread the Summer.
She hardly gets over one thing when some-
thing else starts.

I'd like to send you a picture for the
snooty Californians to see but what's the
use.

Both kids expect to go to Summer
school and if Sister has hay fever all
Summer it's a good thing she won't be

Main Post office

Dear Wanda -

Just found that airmail
for photo will cost seven dollars.
and it's too late for regular
mail to reach you, so my trip
down here was for naught.

Worked for six hours in
Studio today - I'm dead.

If you really want me to
come - we will -

Doughy China.

Paris,
4 Rue Martel

Metropolitan 0300

London,
150, Regent Street, W. 1.



Frank R. Gelleff INC.

1214-20 F Street Washington, D.C.

Mrs. Waldo Schmitt,
Highland Lane & Alleghany Ave.,
Takoma Park, Md.

Mar.
1939

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THIS BILL DOES NOT INCLUDE ANY TRANSACTIONS AFTER LAST DATE SHOWN					
MAR 27 '39	738 110	1 SHIRT 1 SLIP 1 BANDEAU CASH	3 95 1 29 65	2 95	5 89
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May 9, 1939

Dr. A. Wetmore

Assistant Secretary

U. S. National Museum

Dear Dr. Wetmore:

In accordance with your letters of instruction and authorization of February 17th, I left Washington for Cambridge, Massachusetts, on March 16th, at 9:00 p.m. My visit there was highly successful. Not only did I obtain the long wanted specimens that Dr. Charles H. Blake had had for over seven years, but I also discovered a large collection of Philippine stomatopods on the shelves at the M.I.T. that had been sent to Dr. R. P. Bigelow (retired) by the Bureau of Fisheries. I went to see Dr. Bigelow and had a most pleasant visit. He turned over to me a manuscript on the genus Squilla that he had already completed. He expressed the hope that we might be able to put it in shape for publication as a Museum paper. I shall go over this at the first opportunity.

I also had a most profitable time at the M.C.Z. going over Miss Deichmann's manuscript notes on the alcyonarians of the Presidential Cruise, and I had quite a session on crustacea with Dr. Fenner Chace. I visited Dr. H. L. Clark; and Dr. John H. Welsh, who has been collaborating with Dr. Chace in various studies on the eyes of deep-sea decapods.

In New York, March 19-20, after calling on the consuls of the several countries that we planned to visit, I went out to the American Museum of Natural History and delivered to Dr. Libbie Hyman a number of mounted slides of flat worms needed in connection with studies she is making on the Atlantic coast forms. Before sailing on the 21st, I attended to some necessary last minute purchases.

The CRISTOBAL left New York on Tuesday, March 21st, at 4 p.m. A stop for the better part of Sunday, March 26th, was made at Port-au-Prince, Haiti. The trip was uneventful, the weather beautiful throughout.

We got ashore at Cristobal on March 29th, 10:19 a.m. Dr. Zetek was on the dock to meet a fellow passenger, Mr. V.H. Dropkin, of the University of Chicago, who was on his way to Barro Colorado to spend six weeks in studying the native termites. He is one of Emerson's assistants at Chicago. At Dr. Zetek's invitation, I accompanied them to the Island, as the VELERO had not yet arrived in Balboa where I was to join her. I saw my collecting outfit and baggage aboard the train before I left Cristobal.

In Balboa I paid a visit to the Panama Field Club headquarters and there gave a talk to the members on the subject of collecting and studying crustacea. I also had an interesting time at the Gorgas Memorial Institute and at the National Museum of Panama, where I made the personal acquaintance of Dr. Mendez, the Director. He is a botanist and is very well acquainted with the staff of our National Herbarium. He had recently returned from a visit to Bahia Honda and Coiba Island, R.P., where he had secured a remarkably fine series of mollusks. His collection seemed to contain representatives of at least all the large, as well as the smaller, species of that area. I believe that his material is more comprehensive than anything gotten in that vicinity by the Hancock expeditions. I think it would be worth the Museum's while to offer to work up his collection for him. Our relations with him in the past have been most cordial, and I am sure he would welcome the proposal.

Our cruise to the north coast of South America aboard the VELERO III, Captain Hancock commanding, got under way at Balboa on April 2nd, 9:09 a.m. On the morning of the 3rd we arrived in Caledonia Bay, Panama, spending this day and the next at this place, dredging and shore collecting, with other parties afield for plants, reptiles, and birds, and to make ethnological studies of the San Blas Indians in residence there. Although I was on the lookout for porpoises, none were seen until the evening of the 4th, when we were well outside the Bay, headed for the north coast of Colombia. It was growing dark too rapidly to warrant putting over a boat to hunt them. Had we been provided with a harpoon gun we might have gotten one or more over the side of the ship. The bow of the VELERO is too high and she travels too fast to use a hand harpoon successfully while under way.

We remained only a few hours at Puerto Colombia, Colombia, our next stop, as we were persuaded to proceed up the Magdalena River to go alongside the new docks that had been built at Barranquilla. As was our practice throughout the cruise, the native markets and fishermen were visited in the early morning, in order to purchase such crustaceans and fish as might be available. We also secured a number of shrimp and fish from the river alongside the docks. A most pleasant meeting was had with the American Consul and his staff. They have offered to secure further specimens for us.

The bar at the entrance of the Magdalena River makes for a rough passage. On going out in the late afternoon on April 6th, we found it even rougher outside. In fact, it was so boisterous that, in order to escape the uncomfortable buffeting to which we were subjected, Captain Hancock sought refuge for the night in the lee of the land off Cienaga Village, Colombia. Several dredge hauls were made on each of the next two days in the general vicinity of Cape La Vela and Bahia Honda, Colombia.

The afternoon of April 9th and the forenoon of April 10th were spent at Aruba, N.W.I. Very successful shore collecting was undertaken on the west side of Punta Basora at the extreme east end of the island. The whole south shore of the eastern end of the island is covered with a deposit of tar. A subsidiary of the Standard Oil Company, the Lago Oil and Transport Company, maintains here one of the world's largest oil refineries. The director is a Mr. Lloyd Smith, a graduate of the University of Illinois, and a relative of Dr. Paul Welch.

Mr. C. B. Perkins, of the San Diego Zoo, herpetologist to the expedition, was much interested in getting specimens of the endemic rattlesnakes of Aruba. These snakes have given the oil company considerable concern. The native watchmen do not care to patrol the pipe lines because the snakes like to warm themselves on some of the lines which carry hot oil. We did not find any snakes during the short time that we spent there, but they have been promised the expedition by Mr. Smith's second in command, Mr. F. S. Campbell.

We made La Guaira, Venezuela, on April 11th, but almost half a day elapsed before we were able to get ashore. The harbor authorities did not know just where they wanted us to anchor. They were rather busy entertaining the crews of three large Navy cruisers who were at the beginning of an extended journey around South America from east to west.

While at La Guaira a visit was paid to Caracas, in order to see the new natural history museum. It is a fine edifice, recently completed, but still an empty shell. For the purpose of stimulating interest in it and acquiring collections and exhibits for this fine building, a very active organization has been formed, the Sociedad Venezolana de Ciencias Naturales. Dr. Alfredo Jahn is the present President of the society, and your good friend, Mr. Rudolf Dolge, is also one of the important members of the group. He asks to be kindly remembered to you. It was a great treat to become acquainted with so versatile and estimable a man. I enjoyed being shown around his home and inspecting that magnificent library that he has gotten together. The Hancock expedition films were shown before the society in the auditorium of the University at Caracas on the night of the 12th of April.

Early the next morning we left for Tortuga Island. Dredging, shore collecting, and seining for fish, as well as dredging from the ship, were undertaken during the day. The next day and a half were spent at Cubagua Island, Venezuela. In this vicinity we spoke to some natives who said that porpoises appeared at times and that they would try to get at least one for us, as very generous payment was promised them in return. But, to every one's regret, the porpoises did not appear as expected.

Leaving Cubagua Island on the 15th of April, we made several dredge hauls off this island and between it and the one not far distant, Coche Island.

Toward noon the morning of the 16th we arrived at Port of Spain, Trinidad. While there, dredging was done in the harbor, a visit paid to the famous pitch lake, and an auto trip made to the far side of the island for the purpose of collecting at Manzanilla Point. As we wished to include Tobago in our itinerary, the Captain did not stay as long as might have been desirable at Port of Spain. Miss Deichmann had told me that some very good collecting was to be had in the islands off the northwest point of Trinidad, but we were unable to visit them.

We anchored off the town of Scarborough, Rockly Bay, Tobago, shortly after noon on April 19th. The afternoon was spent in dredging off the town and about the ship's anchorage. The next day a bus was hired to take all the collectors over to the west side of the island so that we might get out on the Buccoo Reef about which I had heard from Captain John Mills, of the Carnegie Marine Laboratory. He had been there with the late Dr. Alfred G. Mayer a good many years ago. It is as fascinating a place as I have ever seen. It is, as one might say, a superlative Tortugas coral reef. We left Tobago in the late afternoon of the 20th. The next day we made a number of dredge hauls from the ship on the north side of Margarita and Tortuga Islands. We anchored in the harbor at Willemstadt, Curaçao, at 9:00 o'clock on the morning of the 22nd.

On Curaçao there are also large oil refineries belonging, in this case, to the Royal Dutch Shell Co., and vying with those on Amuba for the distinction of being the largest in the world. As a consequence, the greater part of the south shore to the windward of the refineries is tar-coated. Some very interesting localities that were investigated years ago by various Dutch naturalists have been obliterated. A few specimens were gotten from the dump of a suction dredge which is working in the harbor at Willemstadt. Otherwise, the shores of this harbor are well nigh impossible to land on because of the heavy and viscous coating of refinery residues. Shore collecting was undertaken at Jan Tiel, some distance to the eastward of Willemstadt. We had planned to work Spanish water and also visit the

phosphate mines on Table Mountain, but the attendants of the property would not let us through the enclosure surrounding it without an order from the owner and, as this had not been arranged for in advance, we were unable to visit that place. Jan Tiel afforded some interesting material, but it is not so rich a collecting ground as Spanish Water.

On April 24th we continued our westward journey, dredging off Galera Point, Colombia, on the 25th. The 26th found us at anchor again in Caledonia Harbor. The return visit was very welcome, as we were able to round out the collections made here on the earlier visit. This time a lot of tidepools were poisoned and a good series of fish obtained. Porpoises were sought for in vain. Those that we had seen here early in the month were not to be located, though we cruised up and down outside the Bay for quite a time.

Throughout the cruise we had almost continuous strong easterly winds. They would tend to die down after midnight, but with sunrise would increase in force until they reached 5 in the Beaufort scale by mid-afternoon. It was rough going most of the time; so much so that whenever it was necessary to get a night of rest, the ship had to come to anchor in some sheltered place. The "fiddles" or racks were kept on the tables throughout the cruise from Panama to Panama.

In spite of the unfavorable, though not bad, weather, extensive collections were obtained and a satisfactory reconnaissance made of the invertebrate fauna of the north coast of South America. I sincerely regret not obtaining any porpoises. I was impressed with the scarcity of specimens from that coast in museum collections. One would have to give more time to porpoise hunting than we could afford, and a harpoon gun should be included in the equipment of any expedition seeking porpoises in those usually rough waters.

We arrived off Cristobal in the early morning of April 28th, but had to wait a day here until the battle fleet had completed its passage through the Canal. Saturday, April 29th, we started through the locks on the Atlantic side, arriving at Balboa at 2:00 p.m. From Balboa I returned to Washington, leaving the Pacific side shortly after 1:00 p'clock on April 30th to join the S.S. CRISTOBAL, which was scheduled to sail from Cristobal at 3:30, but which did not get away until some time after 4:00 p.m.

While at Balboa, I attended a lecture at the Gorgas Institute on Saturday night, the 29th. Sunday morning, April 30th, I gave some time to the members of the Panama Field Club, helping them sort out and identify some of their crustacean collections.

I landed in New York about 8:30 a.m. on May 8th. After attending to my baggage transfer and ticket, I notified Mr. Fyfe, the

U. S. Despatch Agent, of the arrival of the collecting outfit and specimens, and later went to the American Museum of Natural History to call on Dr. Miner, whom I missed seeing when I was there in March. I also paid a brief visit to the Explorers Club and afterward caught the 4:30 p.m. train out of New York for Washington, arriving in Washington at 8:20 p.m. I reported to the Museum this morning at 9:00 a.m.

I am most grateful to Captain Hancock for arranging the cruise and to you for making it possible for me to participate.

Respectfully,

Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

WLS:LMC